

# Rage

## Le1f

I'm ready and out here  
Shaking my damn I don't even care  
I wanna tear it up  
Let's go Bowser  
I'm feeling new, I'm feeling brand new  
I'm feeling Nubian  
I'm feeling good, how are you?  
Pass the ball, I'm open  
If they ain't here to make friends, then  
Come out to show them  
We don't wanna know them  
I'm messing with these diamond days  
They make me wanna sail away  
Life's a labyrinth, a maze  
I'm just trying to find a way  
Up, out and away  
If you stay above the clouds  
You'll always get a sunny day  
So, fuckin' rage!  
Rage, rage, rage, rage  
Rage, rage, nigga  
Rage, nigga, rage, nigga  
Rage, nigga, rage  
Rage, nigga (AHHH!)  
Rage, nigga, rage  
Rage, nigga, rage  
Rage, nigga!  
Yo, get lit, get surge  
Nigga, rage (AHHH!) I need to get throwed  
I need to get lit  
Move if you ain't gettin' in that mix  
What's really good is a bad bad bitch  
I'm a bad, bad bitch cause I take that risk  
You could never restrict my clique  
Bitch, we fizz real quick! (AHHH!)  
No squares in my circle  
We trying new angles  
We fell out the cosmos  
We jingle like bangles

Push me to the front  
Pull me up, give me what I want  
Fuck a faker front I just wanna have a good time  
I just wanna have the most fun  
With the days that we have while we have them  
But these bitches be on one  
I be like, "peace, love, unity, and respect  
Brings oppurtunity"  
I see you doing you  
While I'm doing me  
It's lit  
Now, let's rage Rage, rage, rage  
Nigga, rage  
Get lit, get surge  
Nigga, rage! (AHHH!)  
Rage, nigga, rage, rage  
Nigga, rage, nigga, rage  
Get lit, get surge  
Nigga, rage! (AHHH!) I need to get throwed  
I need to get lit  
I been dealing with too much shit  
All these pricks is ignorant  
Fuck these niggas  
These niggas is wack  
These niggas is boring  
These niggas is corny  
They hatin', they hatin' my pretty wings soarin'  
I've got too many problems that I can't escape  
Let's go through the list  
And throw them all shade  
Your ignorance is my bliss  
Like, I don't give a shit  
Nigga, go swim with the fish (AHHH!)  
I'm a new young rebel  
Only slave to my vessel  
This body's a temple  
For good luck, rub my belly  
I feel like a winner  
Rockstar paper scissors  
Take off the safety (AHHH!) I need to get throwed  
I need to get lit  
Move if you ain't gettin' with that mix  
What's really good is a bad bad bitch  
Push me to the front  
Pull me up, give me what I want Rage, rage, rage

Rage, rage, nigga  
Yo, get lit, get surge  
Nigga, rage!  
AHHHHHH!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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